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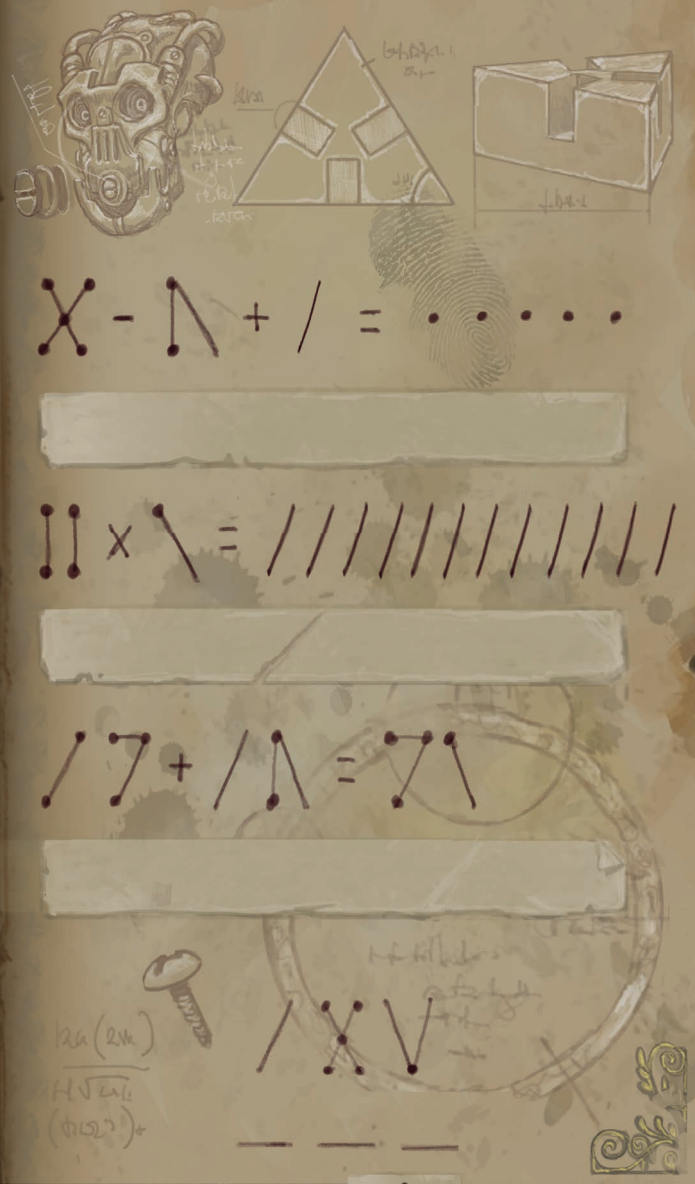
STOP! Don't turn the page or freely read this book! Once this puzzle book has been unlocked, you only have access to the opposite page, which contains the first puzzle. **Only turn to the next two-page spread in the book when the section book tells you to do so.**

The solution to each puzzle in this book is a three-digit number, which should be written down on the relevant page spread. For all three-digit solutions, the first two digits refer to a page number in the section book and the third number is the section on that page (e.g. the number XYZ points to XY.Z). This section should be read immediately once the solution has been found. If there are two places in a spread to write a three-digit number, this means the subsequent puzzle doesn't have any information provided in this book, and its solution should be written down on the same spread.

Keep in mind that the puzzles may require additional information found on other components in the game. Context clues about what components to reference can generally be found in the section that introduces the puzzle. This first puzzle, however, does not require any additional information to solve.



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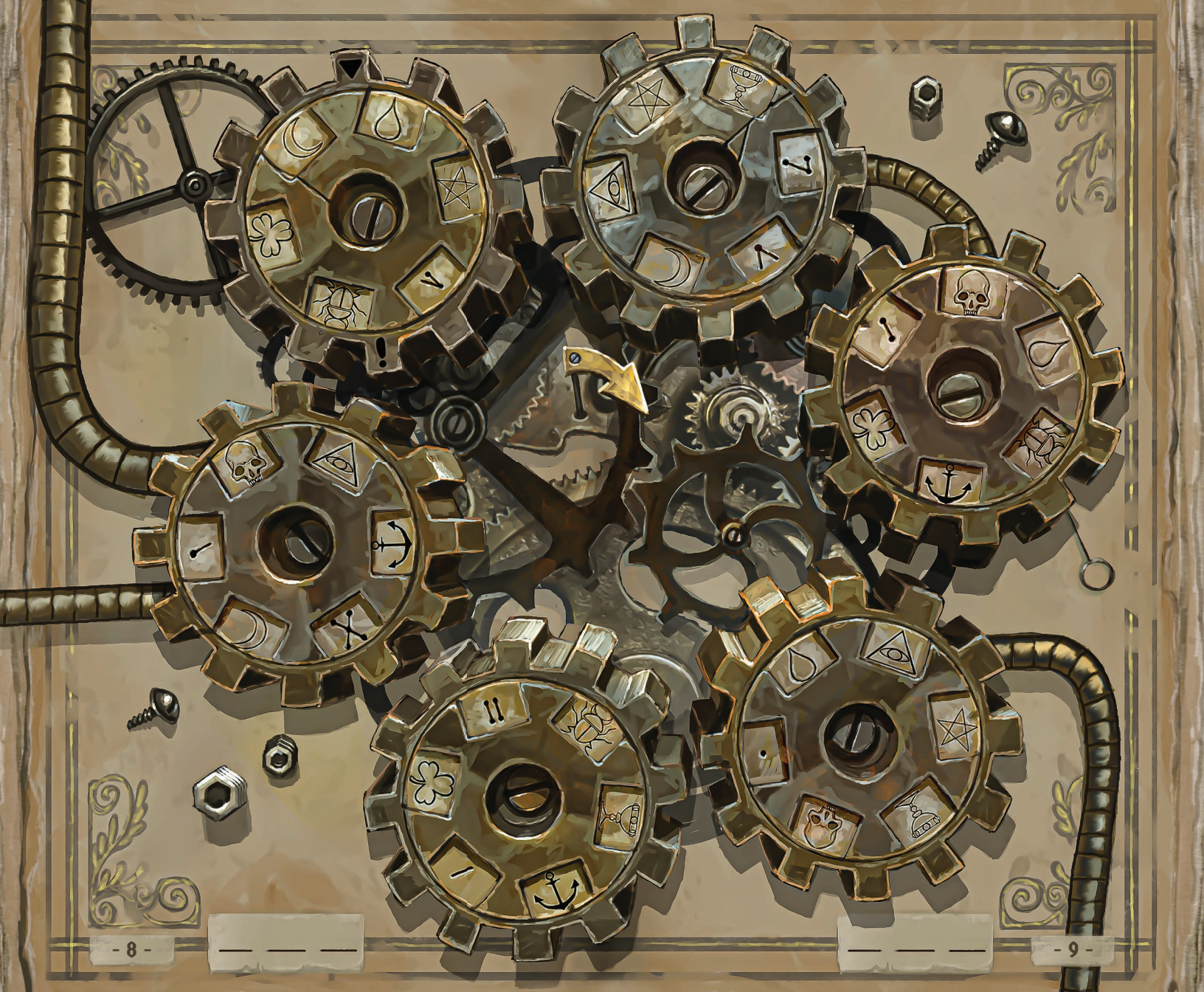


Frosty, Frosting, Frothy, Froggy
Father of Cold they call me –
They – warm and runny Blood –
sprinkled like syrup my steward,

My two-turned, relearned, intern caboodle.
Blowed bugle drewed, doodle my through line
and mercy; my peace and wherewithal
three digits sublime. But time

is short, is my numbers and dreaming: delicate
arrangement. I place my place precise, placing
my power in this castle of ice. What makes me happy
is this number. this number my vice. Without the first

your bones be yours. Here forever alone unfound
And in piles piles piles! One! One
One one One ice pillars need you count,
need you hand touch and say so cold,

Say do round, so bold say of you
to assume you presume one is one
of anything. think bigger! bigger think
largely! One is less than the number I need

Then what comes holds me up: My meaning
What my meaning makes: my me. It's
nothing but my things my worldly possessions,
Book- box- book- box- book-box- book,

in my backroom. My second room, My
second favorite room
premier, My trophy and display the great
jewel of my ice fortress: the entry hall. Walls

so tall. Walls so lean I fiend for those
walls though I mean I'm not sure how!
many there be – that's last! last place.
With these numbers I am whole and alone.

I can't say which is whom so let's surmise
what digits I lust – ice, junk, walls; tall,
cluttered, enclosure; count them, string
them, number three, number three,

those three numbers.

Alchemy Chart

Same start as

Recipe close to

2 or more the same

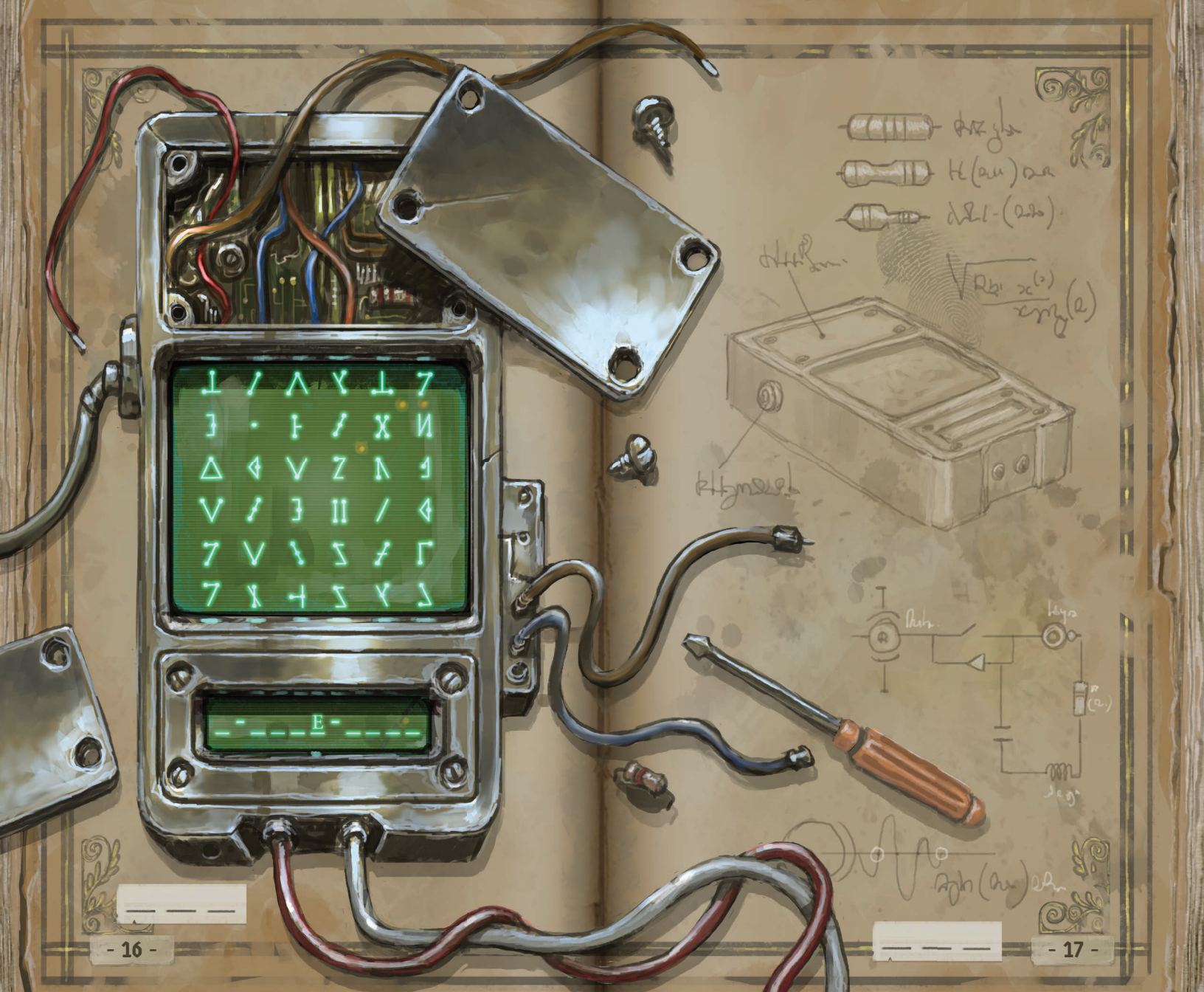
Between and

Fill in one

1

2

3



1:
2:
3: